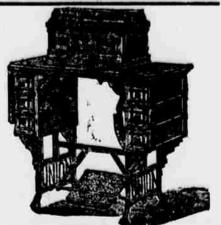
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MEXICO'S CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS

The Holiday Habits of the People-Observance of Pascua.

Interesting and Instructive Ceremonies-The Passion For Unique Gifts -- Holiday Gatherings A Season of Great Pleasure.

Written for the Sunday Bee. When asked what the Christmas customs of Mexico are, a whole flood of pleasant remembrances and customs come trooping over me like a gentle wind laden with spring, time perfumes, completely blotting from my vision this chill northern season which only the yule-log can cheer and the bitter-sweet can brighten; transporting with me, you who care to go to that ancient city, to wonder at her ardent Christmas sun, and to behold her people celebrate the birthday of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Several weeks before Pascua (Christmas), the capital, with the exception of the plaza, assumes an elaborate Parisian toilet, garlanded and caught up, here and there, with Mexican ornaments and devices. The abounding stores are French, confounding the modest purchaser with their stores of costly wares gathered from far and wide. Curied and perfumed clerks handle wonderful Paris dolls which speak to one of their fathers and mothers across the water, flaunting their gay toilets in our faces. Costly bon-bon boxes completely grace one store, while the bon-bons lay tempt-ingly strewn around them. Plate glass windows shield from black-eyed senoritas with hair advantageously ar ranged, rare laces and fans, as well as exquisite devices in jewelry, and rather singular it seems, when these orna-ments remain unsold they are shipped to Egypt, where a ready sale awaits them. One store forms

A GLITTERING BANK OF GOLD and silver ornaments extending from the floor to the ceiling, interspersed with Christmas flowers. Truly this city is well named the "Paris of America." Yet, what one enjoys above all this rich effect at Christmas tide, is the skillful work of Mexican peon fingers in the toys and remember-ances for las pasadas, as well as their heartfelt sympathy in all the pleasures of this glad season. Presents for las pasadas occupy the portals and plaza, while hawkers of the same pretty articles carry them through the streets rending the air with their weird cries. Mexico does at this time as well as at all others enjoy herself distinctly through the church, whose influence is mighty and far spread. For two weeks before Christmas are held nightly las pasadas, parties in commemoration of the birth of Christ. Friends meet at one another's houses very much as we gather around the Christmas tree where they form a procession in the decorated court of the house, marching around it and carrying at their head a miniature baby Christ lying on a pile of straw in that manger of far-away Bethlehem; also the Blessed Virgin an Joseph with the lowly ass. As they march around chanting, they humble themselves before this stable from which the bright light of all time blossomed forth in a man child. On comof this ceremony, hostess presents each guest a gift, then a member out the whole is chosen, blindfolded and placed beneath a large carthen jar sus pended from the ceiling, which is gaily decorated either with fluttering colored papers, or the bright skirts of an huge paper doll envelop it. This jar should be overflowing with candies, nuts and raisins, though a so-called joke is ofter perpetrated upon the expectant guests in South America as well as in Mexico. by filling it with undesirable matter. The blindfolded guest must with a stick strike at the jar, midst convulsive laughter from the fair sex, until he finally hits and breaks it allowing the sweets to fall in a sudden shower among the laughing. scrambling guests. Dancing closes these

FESTIVITIES AT MIDNIGHT until the night before Christmas arrives when they dance broad daylight in. Valuable presents are often exchanged

during the pasadas, though New Years

is the acknowledged day for the pleasant interchange of remembrances. The great center of attraction at this time is the Plaza Mayor, which on two sides is skirted by a double row of rudely constructed booths, facing each other, with a passage between for pur-These booths are attractive in their decorations of national colored papers, many possessing a little room in the rear where the Indian family live during the busy weeks, skillfully manufacturing with deft fingers, dolls and toys-toys which so often pertain to the birth of Christ, such as stables of wax with the infant Savior in the arms of Mary, Josephs without end of benign expression, flocks of snowy sheep led by the Good Shepherd, and all of the apostles in goodly array. Peace seems to breathe from these rude The murmur and hum of the surrounding capital is here broken by the babble of a gesticulating, excitable people, and by the shouts of gaudily attired toy venders and lottery ticket pellers, the latter causing to lose

oftener than to make the coveted dollar. Dozens of little paper pails swing in the breeze, to be filled by smiling Indian girls with dulces of the country; furniture of inlaid woods cleverly executed for happy children; the rays and plates of intricate straw work forming really beautiful landscapes or churches and public buildings, attract the attention; toys without end, all well made by lowly fingers. Evergreen boughs used during the pasadas lie around, for never as yet has the Christmas tree shed its bright candle rays on expectant childish faces. Mosses bank the ground from tender green to the grey, trailing moss gathered from the historical woods of Chapultepee. Emblossomed on this soft grey lie those brilliant flowers called la flor de la noche buena (the flower of the good night, or Christmas eve)-a flower shaped something like our homely sunflower with a deep brown center from which radi-ate many long, narrow, scarlet leaves—a beautiful flower gathered for Christmas eve, and it seems as though when the bells ring out jubi-lantly on the stroke of midnight that these flowers raise their bright heads in adoration to Him above.

Following the toy, come the candy booths, where, also, dulces of the coun-try can be bought; sweet potatoes steeped whole in boiling sugar; bananas with the peel on, quite delicious, petrified by sweetness; crystallized cherries fit for the melodious throats of twenty robin-redbreasts, and orange peel so delicately remolded that it melts in the willing mouth. On high strung cords from booth to booth dangle the jars for las pasadas, the large painted faces of the paper dolls disguising them either smiling or frowning as the case may be They lend the fantastic side to this eign scene as they float, bob and bow on the soft air to the eager crowd below them. From the band stand float strains of Christmas music. Under its magic influence we linger until darkness claims the scene. Then flaring torches light the booths and electric lights, the whole. PRIVATE PARTIES

hire horse cars and start for pasadas in some suburban village, decorating the cars with flags, while lighted Chinese lanterns festoon them with light. They go singing on their way, breaking the darkness of the night with fireworks When la noche buena (the good night or Christmas eve) arrives, all Mexico is awake, is up to pay just tribute to the Divine Leader. But no jingle of sleigh bells on a frosty, crisp air strikes th ear, no hurrying footsteps over spark ling, creaking snow, no rosy-cheeked boy awaiting the breaking of dawn for a slide down hill on the new sled, no wide-halled home with its mistle trooping maidtoe bough and ens, its big roaring fire with toasting apples. Instead, a warm summer night with a mellow moon sailing tranquilly over head. Within the plaza a band of music plays to a listening people walking and standing within radius of its influence. Without the plaza are camped the venders of toys and Indian: from the country, forming picturesque groups, sleeping, kneeling and chantaround their simply constructed shrines before which glimmers the perpetual little lamp. Flaring torches lend wierdness to the scene, the moon, pathos. Tread reverently among these lowly people, dignified by their worship of Mother and Son. As the hour of mid night strikes, hundreds of brazen tower ring out on the tropical night acknowledgment of the birth of Christ and from every open church portal music of rejoicing streams forth. pleusure-seekers by strumming on gaily decked tambourines, while in all of the aristocratic mansions they are dancing and

feasting the nightaway.

Christmas is passed very much like every other religious feast day. Big and little bells are rung at certain in tervals throughout the glad day, and their churches, places of refuge from the storms of life, stand invitingly open to rich and poor alike, as all churches should do. The theatres and circus give three grand performances through the day and evening, at reduced prices. In the afternoon "6 valientes toros a muete." Six valiant bulls are to meet death in the popular bull-ring before thousands of this sport-loving people. FIRE-WORKS BOOM THROUGH THE AIR all day, as well as at night, and the French pastry shops fill the nir with such a tempting odor that one needs must enter one to behold the rows upon

rows of delicious pastry tarts, round or oblong and so tender that they cannot be resisted. Cake of fantas that tic mould and quite delicious little square thin wal's of cake filled with whipped cream, the delicate whole encruste with frost-work of curiously wrough sugar. The smiling cook sells them himself in immaculate white appen and cap, convincing one with many a boand smile that these dainty, palatable things as just what one needs. But as one steps from the pastry shop with de jected spirit and air, for more money than was intended has gone to the pastry cook, the perfume of flowers reet you, again the pastry assumes de licious proportions and you rejoice that your money fills the cook's pocket—for these flowers breath of "Peace on earth good will toward man.

GRACE DEANE HUNT. PEPPERMINT DROPS.

Now the stormy clouds of winter Cover up the bright blue sky, And the iceman and the plumber Do not speak as they pass by. Through by daylight-The night. A bad sign-An illegible signature.

Now that Christmas is here we should

A watch that don't run doesn't need any Failure in the yarn trade-writing unsucessful novels

very careful not to look our gift horses in the

Many an old book has to be bound over to keep the piece. The world owes us a living, but we have to enforce payment.

The bucket-shops are kicking the bucket They are dead and have no future. Amateur-No, an actor does not go to ar iron foundry when he is cast for a part. Some men dat am de ahkitects ob dar own fawchunes creck mighty crazy buildin's. A man's credit is low down when he cannot obtain money under false pretenses Adversity may try men's souls, but properity often grinds them to powder. There is an athletic club in Indiana

posed entirely of grocers. They are all lightweights. St. Peter will open wide the gate for the man who in winter here on earth always shut the door.

"No. ma'am," said the grocer to an appli-cant for credit, "I wouldn't even trust my own feelings." It is no great credit for the worm to turn when stepped upon. A barrel hoop will do the same thing.

It is said that the poet Goethe's death was hustened by his hearing an American pronounce his name. In the Volapuk language the word for dol-lar is "doab." But it will be just as hard as

ever to borrow one. Rejoice when your Christmas turkey makes a brave fight for life. The bravest are the enderest, you know, As between the dude and his cane at this writing the cane seems to have a trifle the

best of it in the size of head. If the hairs of every one's head are num-bered, we presume those on the back of the cranium are back numbers. We met a man the other day who has hay

fever all the year round. It breaks out whenever you ask him a question, A Boston man has advertised for the return of "a green lawyer's bag." Culture up that way is still a little ragged about the edges. It is said that 300,000 people in France live in apartments that have no windows. Those are the people who can safely throw stones. Ruskin says: "Man should resemble river." Some men do, in one respect, at least. The biggest part of them is their

Smythe, who lives in a boarding house, wants the old song, "Hold the Fort for I am Coming," changed to hold the pianoforte till I can get away.

mouth.

An Ohio family were made ill by enting poisoned pie. Any one who would add to the already deadly character of the American pie "You may bring me," said a Boston girl, "a small portion of a Celtic disturbance," A which is it?" said the waiter. "Irish

Impassioned Lover (quoting Moore in a whisper)—"Our couch shall be roses, be spangled with dew." Practical Girl—"It would gvie me rheumatics, and so it would

The merits of a new organ are thus de scribed by a provincial newspaper: "The swell died away in a delicious suffocation like one singing a sweet song under the bee

"Oh, yes," said a grumbling beggar, "folk al'ays helps them as don't need any help Why, there's lightnin'; it can git down to the nd fast enough all by itself, and yit folk s all the time a-puttin' up rods for it to slide

Young Rural (in a New York restaurant showing off before his girl)—"Waiter, bring us a bottle of champagne." Waiter—"Yes sir. Dry?" Young Rural (hotly)—"It's none of your infornal business whether we are dry or not. Just you bring it." "Move on," shouted a west side citizen t

a organ grinder, who had stopped in front o his house to exhibit the antics of his ape "My mother-in-law has just left us this morn ing and we don't want any more monke business around here for a while." A young German officer, rather new to his work, was drilling a squad of raw recruits and gave the word of command: "Lift the

work, was drilling a squad of raw recruits, and gave the word of command: "Lift the right leg!" One of the soldiers by mistake raised his left leg, so that it joined closely to the right leg of his neighbor. "Donnerwetter!" exclaimed the officer, "what Jackanapes has lifted both his legs!" 'Ven integridy und ooprighthood," says Carl Pretzel, "vas got shtamped on der hoo man mind, der owner of dot mind could vhen fishin' on Soonday, und it vas alrighth. Son-"Papa, how do they catch lunatics?' Cynical Father-"With diamond necklaces,

decollette dresses and fourteen-button gloves

Longest Balloon Voyage on Record. St. Nicholas: Prof. John Wise, a world-famed aeronaut, sailed through the air in July, 1859, from St. Louis Mo., to Henderson, Jefferson county, New York—a distance in a straight lin of 835 miles. He laid claim to 1,050 miles, by reason of the many turns taken during the trip, which took his balloon out of a direct course into circles and curves. The voyage is the

longest recorded in balloon history. The ballon was in the air over night -a period of about twenty hours. Prolessor Wise tried more than once, without success, to equal or exceed the famous trip mentioned. Finally a few years ago, he left St. Louis in a balloon on a long trip, for the last time. He has never been heard from. A reporter who went with him was found dead some weeks later on the shore of Lake Mich igan. By reason of this and other diasters, the suggestion of a long air-voy age gives rise in the public mind to a keen sense of his perils which attend every attempt to stay in the sky over

Little Stuart had spent his first day Little Strart had spent his first day at school. "What did you learn!" was his auntie's question. "Didn't learn anything." "Well, what did you do!" "Didn't do any-thing. There was a woman wanting to know how to spell 'cat' and I told her."

Mrs. Millard Truex, of Weatherly, Mo gave birth to three bouncing boys last week their combined weight being eighteen pounds Ten months ago she presented her husbar

CAPITAL NEWS GATHERERS.

Some Personal Points About Correspondents at Washington.

AN UNWRITTEN CODE OF ETHICS

How the Honor of the Profession is Guarded - Men Who Have Made Their Mark on the Row.

Washington, Dec. 22,-[Correspondence of the Bee.1-Over one hundred accredited newspaper correspondents and reporters will be admitted to the reporters' galleries of the senate and house in the Fiftieth congress. This is the largest number that has ever passed the scrutiny of the press committee who consider the applications and credentials of correspondents. The requirements for admission to the reporters' galleries have been considerably restricted. Just before the Fiftieth congress convened there was a mass meeting of the professional writers who apply for admission to the galleries, when what I s known as the p. *ss committee was selected. This committee acts in co-operation with the chairman of the committee on rules in the senate and the speaker of the house of repre sentatives and make up two distinct press committees, one for either branch of con

It is necessary at the convening of each session for every man who is admitted to the galleries to make application for a In his application the corre spondent gives the name of the paper which he represents, the number of times in each week it is published, and the location of the publishing office. Besides this he declares that he is not engaged in the prosecution of any claims before congress; that he is not interested in any pending legislation, and is not an employe of the government,

During the last congress it was discovered to the reporters' galleries were interesting themselves either in legislation pending be fore congress or furnishing information from the departments and the white house for the prosecution of claims, etc. The object in requirmg applicants for cards of edmission to the galleries to state specifically that they are not interested in any measure before congress and are not employed under th government, is to keep out of the space se aside for professional writers, a class of mer who do not make a livelihood solely by writ

who do not make a hydrhood solely by writ-ing for the press.

The press committee at its first meeting in this congress took into consideration charges which were filed against correspondents who were interested in pending legislation, or who were engaged in the claim agency business and, after deliberation, rejected their applica tions for admission to the galleries. The committee also concluded to reject the appli cation of at least one correspondent who was guilty of unprofessional acts. There is an unwritten code of ethics among the corre spondents here just as high and as strictly adhered to as was ever set up among doctors lawyers and other professional men. orrespondent had sent circulars to editor throughout the country proposing to furnis dispatches and letters from Wash dispatches and letters from Wash ington for prices, not only far below the lowest being paid, but which degraded reputable correspondents. In fact this man offered to do work at such rates that would not have paid for the actual manual laborous a copyist, and the only manner in which he could do this was by employing young men who desired to learn the newspaper business without compensation. He is in the habit of advertising for young men who desire to enter the profession of journalism, and re spondents to his advertisements are informed that they can take a course of instruction under him for six months or a year without pay, and, at the end of that time, they car shift for themselves. His journalistic college bears about the same relation to the regula profession as the medical college of the cele brated Dr. Buchanan did to the regular pro brated Dr. Buchanan did to the regular pro-fession of medicine. Besides this, which would hardly constitute a bar, he issued cir culars offering to represent claimants in direct tax cases, which was decidedly against the rules; and further, it is charged that he intimated very broadly to a government em-ploye that he could make a comfortable sum of money if he would aid in securing a cer tain contracts for one of his (the correspond

It is absolutely essential for the honor o the profession in Washington that the corres pondents should be above suspicion in ever pondents should be above suspicion in every respect, and for this reason the press com-mittee is rigid in its requirements that no man who is likely to receive or give a bribe for any selfish purpose should have the entree of the seats reserved for reputable

As a body the newspaper correspondent

of Washington take the highest rank in the profession in the United States. A large majority of them are young men sent here from the home office of the papers they rep resent and are regularly trained journalists but there are a few who have been in News paper Row ever since the war. Since the death of the well known Major Ben Perley Poore, who was the acknowl-edged dean of the profession, and who opened an office in Washington long before the agitation of the abolition of slaver, began in real earnest, General H. V. Boyn ton, of the Cincinnati Commeccial Gazette has been recognized as the leader. He is chairman of the Press committee and proba bly wields a wider influence over the corps of correspondents than any man in it. Gener Boynton is about fifty-five years of age; a little below the average height; weights probably 135 pounds; has a full beard, about one-third grey, and is slightly deaf. He is one of the most fluent writers in the country and brings the aggressive qualities which

characterized his service in the army to his desk on newspaper row. Major John M. Carson, who represents the Major John M. Carson, who represents the Philadelphia Ledger, and enjoys confidential relations with George W. Childs, is the second member of the press committee. He second member of General Beynton; is fully six feet in height, weighs less than 150, wears short side whiskers and has the distinction of being the best writer on financial matters in the corps. Like Generan Boynton, he is a married man and is the proud bossessor of a son who graduated with high

honors at the Military Academy and had the sand to decline a "soft snap" in the army, but chose instead hard work on the frontier. Major Carson is a man of dry humor, has

but chose instead hard work on the frontier. Major Carson is a man of dry humor, has travelled extensively, and is a thoroughgoing, all-around writer who has few superiors.

E. B. Wight is a short, thick-set, little gentleman, who, if he were more grey, would make an excellent Santa Claus. He is, perhaps, forty-five years old, does more real hard work than any of his associates, is an encyclopedia of information, and has a "fad." Mr. Wright's fad is scraps. His house is full of scraps. He has scraps on every subject. He has volumes, and volumes, and volumes of scraps. The collection and assorting of his scraps take up the greater portion of his life. It is said that he is more devoted to his scraps than to his children, but this is unfair. Mr. Wight has two of the handsomest little boys in Washington. They are the grand-children of Colonel W. W. Clapp, of the Boston Journal, which paper Mr. Wight represents here, as well as the Chicago Inter-Occan and the New York Post. Mr. Wight is also a member of the press committee.

William C. McBride writes the widely copied and racey interviews and special articles for the Chicago in terrious and special articles for the Chicago interviews and special articles for the Chicago interviews and special articles.

copied and racey interviews and special arti-cles for the Cincinnati Enquirer, and digs out more political notes than any other man in the row. He is about forty-eight years old; medium height; inclined to be stout; black-haired, black-eyed and can tell the difference between a poker deck and the revised version. Mack has travelled extensively and is never happier than when pulling his little black mustache and relating, in a confidential mood, the incidents of

The fifth member of the committee is Major F. A. G. Handy, who served in the confederate army as chief signal officer, and who was such a martinet and disciplinarian that military offenders who were brought before him for dicipline always reported that there was just one place worse than Handy's command, and that was the place that is never mantioned in collection. than Handy's command, and that was the place that is never mentioned in polite society. Handy spends his summers on his Virginia farm, where he raises sweet potatoes and cattle. He is a man of family; enjoys life; is a good writer, and looks so much like Delegate Cain, of Utah, that he is always well posted on Mormon questions because Cain's constituents make a confident of him whenever they come to Washington. He

whenever they come to Washington. He writes for the Chicago Times.

Colonel Fred D. Mussey, whose "F. D. M." is the most familiar and pleasantly welcome signature in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, is upwards of forty and handsome. He has grown bald headed in the newspaper service, although his well-shaped blonde mus-tache still flourishes. This shows that Fred works more with his head than he does with his jaw. Colonel Mussey's letters are a versatile as were ever sent out of Washington, dealing in politics, religion, pleasant and unpleasant personalities.

Major Stofer (pronounce this Stofah) was born at Culpepper, Va., in 1856. Major Stofes was too young for active hostilities during the late war, but his military title was we earned. At the tender age of seven he di excellent service for the union army by sell ing ples to the confederate soldiers. Majo Stofer asserts that he killed more confeder ates than any one union rifleman. He has been in the newspaper business in his native town and in St. Louis ever since he could scratch a pen. He now represents the St. Louis Republican, and as he is of the bour-bon democratic proclivities he enjoys his work more than most people enjoy a play There is nothing that pleases him so well a to "go for" the republican officials and states He is an incisive and versatile writer is still in the matrimonial market, al though it is about all he can do to avoid the matrimonial net. Major Stofer has a "fad." It is the banjo.

writes three letters a week, in which he ha all the inside society gossip and some of the best stories affeat. Besides this he covers the entire New England with telegraphic dis patches every afternoon. He is a ligh weight, but mentally a hard hitter. He is young, but married; is proud of his boy and in love with his wife. Charles Nordhoff, of the New York Her

ald, is perhaps the best paid man in the list He is the head of the New York Herald' bureau; comes and goes as he chooses; has the inside run of some lines of information and is a thoroughly posted man on all ob jects of national importance. He is a short man, stockily built, wears spectacles; has closely cropped whiskers and his family are among the leaders of Washington society. William E. Curtis, who now represents the Chicago News, has written one work on South American cities and an-

one work on South American class and another on the Zuni Indians, and he is now engaged upon a work on Russia which will be published by the Harpers. Mr. Curtis has been a newspaper writer and editor for fifteen years, four years of which he was managing editor of the Chicago Inter-ocean. He sends his matter in the shape of telegraphic letters over his full name, and is one of the raciest writers in the profession. Mr. Curtis is about thirty-six years old; has a charming family and rides a tricycle.

The two regular press associations are represented at the capital by large staffs. David R. McKee, the Washington agent of the New York Associated press, makes flying visits to each house of congress and makes up the connections by personal effort. He is a thoroughly educated writer himself and know when things are going as the should. He is about forty years when should. should. He is about forty years old: tall, siender and fine-looking, and is assisted by George Kennan, who has the proud distinction of being the only Washington newspaper correspondent who is barred out of Russia. Kennan has contributed a series of very interesting articles on Siberia to the Century magazine, and has had years of expenience in Asiatic Russia. Mr. McKee is also assisted by Mr. F. T. Bickford, who has charge of the congressional committees and secret sessions. He was formerly one of the correspondents of the New York Tribune. He has been connected with the Associated press for four or five years; is a hard worker, press for four or five years; is a hard worker, methodical writer, and has a wide and varied methodical writer, and has a wide and varied acquaintance with public men. He writes shorthand and is an old telegraph operator. The other assistants are Charles J. Hayes, Edwin M. Hood and Charles M. Herrillat. P. V. DeGraw is general manager of the United press, and, like Mr. McKee, gives the details of the work his personal attention. Mr. DeGraw is one of the most expert telegraph operators in the country and expert telegraph operators in the country, and worked himself up by his own efforts to the prominent and enviable position which he now occupies. He always has charge of the United press service on big occasions, and sits at the wire himself. He can get out a good report in less time than any man in Washington. He is thirty-four years old, tall, heavily built, and of prepossessing ap-pearance. Among his assistants are W. F. O'Brien, William E. Ringwalt, John Boyle and W. W. Burhans.

There are only two representatives

German papers in Washington. These are L. W. Habercom, a man of forty-five years, who represents the New York Herald and St. Louis Westliche Post, and Paul Wolff,

who represents the New York Herald and St. Louis Westliche Post, and Paul Wolff, who was an engineer officer in the Austrian army, and writes letters and despatches for the New York Staats Zeitung. He is perhaps about thirty eight years old, well posted and of pleasing manners. Habercom, although a German by birth and education, sends his dispatches in English, and his diction is pure as the best. He is an excellent newsgatherer and gets off many 'scoops' on his hated rivais.

Mr. M. G. Seckendorf, chief of the New York Tribune bureau, is also a German, and was an officer in the German navy. Mr. Seckendorf is of light complexion, very careful in his dress, as well as in his writings, ranks high with every one. He is assisted by Major S. N. Clark, who was born in Erie county, N. Y.; was filled with bullets during the war, and writes his most cutting criticisms of the democratic administration when the bullets are most effective.

The New York Times office here is con-

that journal. He doesn't always agree personally with the editorial columns, and, unlike his newspaper, stands well at the white house. Mr. Lyman is assisted by David S. Barry, who also writes for the Detroit Evening Journal. Mr. Barry claims to be the shortest man in the prefession, but this claim is disputed by Mr. L. C. McPherson, of the Cleveland Plaindealer. The two are very similar in build, with the advantage of weight in Barry's favor. They are both bright little fellows whom everybody likes. H. B. McFarland, of the Philadelphia Record, is a son of a newspaper man. His father was the representative of a Philadelphia paper here before and during the war, and he inherited a taste for journalism, He is young, unmarried and somewhat ex-

He is young, unmarried and somewhat ex-clusive in his friendships. He believes that Bayard is the greatest statesman on earth, after President Cleveland, and has worked faithfully to induce Randall to see the errors of his ways and come into the true demoa mugwump if he lived where the franchise was free, but as he is a resident of Washing count except so far as they influence his

Mr. Edmund Hudson, of the Boston Her aid, has been in Washington upwards of ten years. He is an excellent writer, but, owing to the fact that he has other business interests, his writings are not seen as often of late years as they used to be. Mr. Hudson is proprietor of the Sunday Capital, Army and Vavy Register and United States Govern

ment Advertiser.

Mr. Robert J. Wynne, who is associated with General Boynton, left the telegraph key to become assistant correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. He is well posted on financial matters, a prolific writer, and is well known for his accuracy.

Fred Perry Powers, of the Chicago Times, is a college man, about thirty-six years old, who looks like an Englishman but isn't. He orefers financial matters to the elaboration of the details of a scandal, and frequently contributes to magazines. He is a man who shows is editorial ability in all of his despatches. James W. Allison of the New York Star, is a Kentuckian who never touched a drop o sour mash in his life. He is a genius in hi way; a firm believer in the theory of 'Sim's Hole,' and, while still a bachelor, is likely to join the ranks of the benedicts at any mo

S. E. Johnson and George Gilliland, who supplement the special articles of McBride with the regular work of the Cincinnati Enquirer, are very bright journalists. Mr. John son was for years a pungent paragrapher in the editorial rooms, and Gilliland, being ar expert telegraph operator, was assistant news editor in the home office. What with editorial ability, electric knowledge and the fact that their office is the headquarters of Ohio and Indiana democrats generally, the Enquirer seldom gets left in Washington matters. Charles M. Pepper has represented the Chicago Tribune for two years. He was former-ly at Springfield, where he looked after the egislature. He is assisted by Mr. Vincent B. Kelley, who has been here such a short time that he is not well known among his as-

Charles H. Gray, of the St. Paul Pioneer Press, has been in Washington off and on for many years. He is part owner in a lively daily in Dakota, is well up in north-western matters and makes it exceedingly lively for his rivals, A. H. S. Davis, of the Minneapolis Tribune, who began his career as a newspaper man in Maine before the war, and Mr. Smith D. Frye, of the St. Paul Globe, but recently in Newspaper Row, from department life. Mr. Frye and his dog are well known characters on the streets of John S. Shriver, of the Baltimore Ameri-

can, has left us. John was the boy who created such a stir in Baltimore when he first entered the profession. He was assigned to write up a meeting of the Old Ladies' Home. He described the scenes there in two columns and a half and was compelled to boil it down to ten lines, and still stuck manfully to his pencil. Shriver used to go to fires in a carriage of his own and detail his footman to go among the common herd for particulars. John has gotten bravely over that and before he left used to travel on foot or in a common street car with a Russian overcoat, which was the envy of swelldom, and wrote a great many clever things. He named the president's country place "Red top," which name will stick to it as long as it exists. He advertised Mrs. Cleveland's dog, Hector, to the world, and has written more widely copied white house stories than any man who ever lived in Washington. He has just become managing editor of the Lorbon Publishing company at Baltimore. He left Washington last week with his thirty-seven suits of clothes. Amos Cummings, member of congres

from New York, does some work for the Evening Sun, but most of the news is pro-vided by Mr. J. A. Truesdell, who furnishes a vast amount of interesting matter for some of the newspaper syndicates.

One of the best known and most elever combinations is that of Colonel E. W. Ayers, of the Kansas City Times and Judge J. J. Noah, of the Chicago Herald. They are men in the prime of life, with the widest range of political and journalistic experience and wield a potent influence in their work.

To describe the whole list of correspondents

are all good fellows and are all merit in their particular line and for their particular section. In the above I mention only a few of them and not even tried to pick st. Louis Westliebe Post, and Paul Wolff, who was an engineer officer in the Austrian army, and writes letters and despatches for the New York Staats Zeitung. He is perhaps about thirty eight years oid, well posted and of pleasing manners. Habercom, although a German by birth and education, sends his dispatches in English, and his dietion is pure as the best. He is an excellent newsgatherer and gets off many 'scoops' on his hated rivais.

Mr. M. G. Seckendorf, chief of the New York Tribune bureau, is also a German, and was an officer in the German may, Mr. Seckendorf is of light complexion, very careful in his dress, as well as in his writings, ranks high with every one. He is assisted by Major S. N. Clark, who was born in Eric county, N. Y.; was filled with bullets during the war, and writes his most cutting criticisms of the democratic administration when the bullets are most effective.

The New York Times office here is conducted by Mr. E. G. Dunnell, who began at the case; has tried publishing country weeklies; smokes continually; wears glasses; is slight, nervous and bright. Mr. Dunnell's assistant, De Puy, who was also born in Eric county, and, although Mr. De Puy's father was a methodist minister, his articles do not go in the religious columns of the Times. Both of these gentlemen are married, and the latter knows more about a billiard cue than the former does.

A. W. Lyman, of the New York Sun, was formerly the Albany correspondent of that journal. He doesn't always agree personally with the editorial columns, and, unlike his newspaper, stands well at the white house. Mr. Lyman is assisted by David S. Barer who also missed for an analysis for the personal property of the St. Louis Globe Richard R. S. Underwood, Boston Charles A. Boynton, but has charge of the St. Louis Globe Democrat; H. S. Underwood, Boston Charles A. Boynton, but has charge of the St. Louis Globe Democrat; H. Carpenter, of the New York Capencral Hownton, of the Western Associated Advertiser; Henry Large Mr. Large Maleina R. H. Carpen

All lovers of dramatic art will hope Messrs. Booth and Barrett will be able to execute the purpose which they are understood to enter-tain of building a theatre in New York for the purpose of producing high class plays with all the accessories which may be needed to give the fullest development to their drato give the fullest development to their dra-matic themes. That Mr. Booth ventured his fortune and his energies in a similar enter-prise some years ago without obtaining such a response from the public as was needed to save him from failure does not furnish a rea-son why the proposed experiment should not be tried. Mr. Booth was just a little in ad-vance of his time when he undertook his the-atrical enterprise in New York.

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

UNION PACIEIC.
Depot 10th and Pierce sts
Pacific Express.
Denver Express.
Local Express
*Except Sunday. BURLINGTON ROUTE Kansas City Night Exp. C., St. P. M. & O. Depot 15th and Webster st Stoux City & Bok Hills Ex Bancroft Express Florence Passenger

SUBURBAN TRAINS. Running Between Council Biuffs and Albright In addition to the stations mentioned, trains stop at Twentieth and Twenty-fourth streets and at the Summit in Omaha.

Omaha Shee- Stock Al-Depot. ley. Yards. bright. ley. Yards. bright.

A.M. A.M. A.M. A.M. 6:51 6:50 6:55 7:22 7:35 7:40 8:12 8:25 8:30 11:13 11:25 11:30 11:25 12:30 2:12 2:25 2:30 6:12 6:26 6:30 7:12 6:26 6:30 7:12 8:25 8:30 9:15 9:25 9:30 10:12 10:25 10:30 6:12 6:26 6:30 7:12 8:25 8:30 9:15 9:25 9:30 10:12 10:25 10:30 11:36 11:36 11:46 1er. | Depot. |
A.M. | A.M. |
5:45 |
6:17 | 6:30 |
7:52 | 8:05 |
8:52 | 9:05 |
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10:52 | 11:05 |
11:52 | P.M. |
P.M. | 12:05 |
12:52 | 2:05 |
12:52 | 3:05 |
3:52 | 4:05 |
5:52 | 6:05 |
6:52 | 7:05 |
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6:52 | 8:06 |
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10:52 | ar.11:05 | A.M. A.M.

11:45 10:45 Eastward. Shee-ly's. right. | Yards. A. M. 6:05 6:505 7:40 8:35 9:35 10:35 10:35 12:35 12:35 4:35 4:35 6:35 6:35 6:35 9:35 10:35 A. M. A. M.

COUNCIL BLUFFS. Transfer depot.

Arrive
Transfer depot. CONNECTING LINES. 9:46 a. m. 9:15 a. m. 6:40 p. m. 7:00 p. m. C., R. l. & P.: 9:40 a. m. 9:15 a. m. 4:00 p. m. 11:30a.m. 4:30 p. m. 7:00 p. m. All trains run Daily. K. C., St. J. & C. R.: Ali trains run Daily.